Forgotten Beauty

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Our country has always been known for the tropical-relaxing sensation it gives starting from its astonishing islands up to its high mountainous regions. The warm welcome of sun perfectly fits the joyous Juan dela Cruz who are heads up high showing the world how fun it is to be a Filipino.

But is it really ‘always’ about how fun it is to be in the Philippines? Obliterating the fact that ‘relaxing’ is slowly turning into ‘devastating’? Air pollution here, Air pollution there. Oil spills on the corner and Trashes on the edge. For the past ten years or even twenty, our environmental status comes from picture-perfect to devastation. The standard of beauty became shallow and Filipinos just accepted the bitter truth that the pearl of the orient turned into a cheap ruined stone. This is the sad reality… and no one seems to care about it.

Let’s take Baguio City as an example, considering it as the Summer Capital of the Philippines because of the pine trees wandering around the city and the soothing foggy mood it gives to one’s senses. Unnoticeable that the actual temperature recorded from the city ranges from 12-20 degree Celsius whenever in the year became too far when compared to present that it seems like it’s considered as the “Summer Capital” oppositely because of the hot temperature it gives every day similar to what we are experiencing during summer. Air pollution can be found everywhere in the city and it kills the fresh pine tree scent due to the number of vehicles that appears to be more than the number of residents. Trashes and plastics that can be seen everywhere. Fog that is to be seen rarely when compared 10 years from now.

**What’s happening?** That’s all that they can say….. And after that, they will eat their biscuits and throw their trashes anywhere, use plastics in every chances they can, cut trees and make amazing furniture of it, drive their vehicles even their destination is near just to help air pollution grow and mostly, go to their beds and sleep tight at night without even realizing how they are contributing to the destruction of our treasure.

Philippines…. Our beloved Philippines…. Our pearl of the orient…. And our priceless treasure. Your furniture made out of trees won’t be able to save her. Your vehicle can’t driver her away from devastation. And your plastics can’t cover her up to avoid harmful effects of your doings. You, Me and Everyone. It is us who can save her and make it **More fun in the Phillipines.**